

Address all communications for this department to
The Confederate Editor,
The Times-Dispatch

A Virginia Girlhood Overcast by the Shadow of
Battle--Memories of Jefferson Davis, of Stuart,
the Revered Lee and Others--An Impres-
sion of Lincoln.

I had to content myself with a poor quality of red silk for the field of mine, necessitating an interim, which regretted.

The first day to bring all paratroopers into the streets the first winter of the war was the inauguration of the President, Jefferson Davis, on February 22, 1862. We were asked to witness the ceremony in the old window of the Virginia State Library. It was a dismal day, depressing to stout spirits, rain falling heavily, and Captain Davis, in a long mass of open umbrella. When the pope wet bishop and the President-elect came upon the stand there was an immedi-

"The brief ceremony over, when President Davis kissed the book, accepting, under God, the greatest trust of our young and struggling nation, a great shout went up and was distinctly heard cries of 'God bless our President.' That evening President and Mrs. Davis received at their residence making a most favorable impression.

The Warm Heart of Mrs. Davis; Wit at a President's Table.

It was at this time that our author met the young man whom later she was to wed. The young man was the President's staff and, writes Mrs. Harrison, "We were all interested in what Martin Harrison had to say of the Davis family. He was a student of the traditions of Mrs. Jefferson Davis as handed down from her career as a Senator's wife in Washington. In the administration of Andrew Johnson, she was declared to be one of the warm heart and impetuous tongue, witty and caustic, with a sensitive nature, a devoted wife, a devoted mother, and most gracious mistress of a salon."

Miss Margaret Howell, the excellent biographer of Mrs. Davis, writes of Edward Maudslayi Stuebel, of England,

was the young lady of the Richmond White House; and it is safe to say that the first talk was ever handled over the top of the head of a president daily between the several bright spirits thus assembled at the Presidential table.

"Mrs Davis had been somewhat depressed on the day of the inauguration by an arrangement for her progress to St. Louis to be made by her negro coachman. When they reached the coach's place she observed, walking calmly and with face of unbroken composure, a white man wearing four negroes in black clothes, wearing gloves of white cotton. Demanding impatiently of the coachman what it was that he had perceived, she was informed: "This, madam, is the way we always do in Richmond at funerals and sickbeds."

The Frolonged though Lee and the Old Road to Belvoir.

Of a gallant Confederate figure there is, I think, no man, his memory: "One day, when returning from the front,"

friend, I rode from Culpeper Court-house to Belpre with General Fitzhugh Lee—a dinky sent ahead on muleback, detailed to carry my other hat and dressing bag—a very demon of mischief entered into the game.

[illegible]

last words as he swung his military cape around his shoulders. It did not need my fervid imagination to think him the most noble-looking mortal I had ever seen.

"I wish," he said, "of off his hat for a second and final farewell he bent down, and he kissed me, as he often did the girls he had known from childhood. And the time General Lee was literally the idol of the Confederacy. His moral grandeur was recognized by all, lifted him into the region where 'envy, nor calumny, nor hate, nor pain' did venture to assail him. We felt as he left us and

"My scene, charmingly painted as an English thatched cottage wreathed in roses, with a glimpse of the Thames in the background, had a garden fence, on the stile of which I was supposed to be perched coquettishly. Just as I had seated myself on the stile, held up

By General Stuart in the rear, and Vetically was prepared to make his way out of the room. But when he saw while Colonel Saunders began snafeling whole volumes of jealousy, my perch was away and I slid to the ground. "Jeb" Stuart is a hero for His Failure to Support.

Instantly the heroine was transformed into an irate stage manager, demanding that I should see an offending super. In vain General Stuart protested abject penitence for having forgotten for a moment and let the heroine be the victim of an accusation of gross neglect while on duty. He was entreated to lose his position as stage manager and let the audience for the remainder of this show.

"No feeling heart in Richmond failed to yield tender sympathy to the President's family in the calamity that befall them when little, merry, happy Joe,

WOMEN OF
CONFEDERACY

When in 1861 the South rose in her might and declared she would defend her honor and the liberties that belonged to the people, she brushed away her tears and sent her husband and son to battle for the right. When none they brought her death, she alone martyred upon the altar of the fatherland, she stilled her grief and sent forth her younger son, left for the front to close the widening breach in that fatal closing line.

It was she who knit, darned and fed the hungry soldiers, defending the homes of her loved ones from the ruthless invaders. The time came when those who had been deemed

For four long years they listened to the noise of guns, awaiting with blanched faces, but with undaunted hearts, the news of the battle after battle, until they believed that the war, still amid tears, encouraging the surviving ones to fight on. It is a force which cannot be estimated. When the secession came, Mrs. Napoleon Lockett, a loyal daughter of the South, asked the noted Prussian artist, Nichola Marshall, to design a flag, not too unlike the United States flag, on which to inscribe the motto: "Union, Liberty and Justice." Out of three designs she chose the present one. It was first raised in Montgomery, Ala., March, 1861, by Miss J. C. Tyler, of Virginia. Again

should have fought as they did? The camp and United Daughters of the Confederacy of Hampton will erect a monument to her. Whose memory is dearer than Miss Olivia Floyd's, the story of whose life, sufferings, struggles, dangers and trials in behalf of the South will ever be honored for her faithfulness? Whose sufferings were greater than Mrs. Mary Blackburn Morris? It was said she suf-

When we needed help, the resourceful, energetic and devoted Mrs. Bradley T. Johnson, a daughter of North Carolina, appealed to her home State for arms and supplies. No greater devotion to the cause was shown than by the sisters of General George H. Thomas. When they were told of the

gave all she could. She was an inspiration to the soldiers, urging each to do his best.

Do we know how the soldier section adjoining Holly wood, was attained? During the Seven Days' Fight around Richmond and the battle of Seven Pines, when so many were brought from the battlefield, there were no men to bury them nor any place to put them to rest. So the city, upon application from the women, granted ground adjoining Holly wood, now known as the Soldiers' Section. It has been under

The true condition after the war was ruin and devastation over the entire country. The accumulated wealth of a century was being ruthlessly destroyed by the invaders.

The soldiers found such a condition and started to rebuild their prosperity backed, supported and sustained by these noble women. The generation who fought the war is justly entitled to the reward of prosperity of the South in the grand struggle for freedom from the necessary poverty without war, murder, and their heroic devotion urged on the men to success. Without their loyalty, the men, brave as they were

would have shrunk from the struggle and gone down in defeat under the oppression of a vengeful, triumphant enemy, then vented upon the prosperity of the South.

These noble women bore not only

GIBBS FAMILY.
 Some descendants of John Gibbs, of
 Jamestown, Va., arrived at Jamestown

2. John (3), baptized October 10, 1650
3. Richard (3), baptized May 6, 1682
married Penelope Newton; 4. Margaret (3), baptized June 9, 1655. (Records of Christ Church, Middlesex Parish.)

John (3) Gibbs, born October 10, 1650. 1. John (1) baptized October 9, 1703. Westmoreland county; 2. Zacharias (1), baptized February 1, 1704 married May —; 3. Elizabeth (4) born October 17, 1707; 4. Stephen (4) born September 12, 1710. (Middlesex Records.)

Zacharias (4) Gibbs, baptized February 1, 1704, married May —; moved to Spotsylvania county in 1730; then to Bromfield Parish, Orange, 1748; then

Family history states that Captain Zachary Gibbs was an officer in Revolutionary War. His great-great-grandson, James Warner Spink, of Washington, Ind., has in his possession a letter from

William (6) Clarke Gibbs married Mary Ann Wayt, born November 10, 1795; second wife —, married December 3, 1815, died February 31, 1817.

William (7) Wayt Gibbs, born January 6, 1817, died in Lynchburg, Va., May 8, 1863. (Only one child.)

William (7) Wayt Gibbs, born January 6, 1817, died 1863, married Mary Jane Lobban, daughter of William

For within those securely guarded walls they have preserved the relics and memories of the men who followed Lee and Jackson not only to victory. Indeed, but to a noble immortality; men who kept the record of the gallant young soldiers whose lives went out in the vain struggle for the cause they loved better than life.

How plain is our duty as Daughters. Our chapters are growing. We now have in Virginia over 190 chapters and 4,500 members. We have had thirty

Daughters "that we are banded together for the purpose of soothing the grief of our fathers and mothers, who have been so long and so heavily afflicted by the burden of that tremendous struggle and of handing down to future generations the true story of the Lost Cause." As United Daughters of the Confederacy, let us adorn our Southland, where our heroes sleep with monuments of marble and bronze, and beautify our homes with the dear and devotion minister to those who may spend their declining years among us. Let us generously contribute to our Confederate Home for Need Women. May the J. A. E. Chapter uniting in their efforts until we have a home for some of our fathers, who willingly gave their homes, fathers, husbands, sons and themselves for their country. May they feel that the

United Daughters of the Confederacy are a comfort and blessing to them and that we are following the noble spirit of our leaders, Mrs. Norman V. Randolph and Mrs. Belle Bryan.

MRS. W. P. CHITWOOD.

Dispatch

LOGICAL COLUMN

12 (1)

Lobban and Mary Massie, daughter of Charles Massie, of Spring Valley Farm, Albemarle (now Nelson county) county, Va.

William (T) Weyt Gibbs and Mary Jane Lobban, born December 13, 1837 died at the home of her son-in-law

Academy, Staunton, October 25, 1871;
4. James (8) Wayt, born 1851, died
young; 5. William Wayt (8) Gibbs
born in Charlottesville, Va., August 12,
1856, married Clara Arbutnot Smith, a
niece of Governor "Ex-Sec." Wm. Smith
(November 27, 1857, had William (9)
Wayt Gibbs, married Leta Watts
Staunton, Va., living in Washington;
D. C.; had William (10) Wayt Gibbs
born 1911, Washington, D. C. 5. Enola
(3) Mary Gibbs, born in Lynchburg
Va., 1861, died young.
Mary (8) Massie Gibbs, and John
Warner Stone, second wife:
1. Mary William (9) Stone, born 1
Lynchburg, Va., March 1, 1867; died 1
Indiana, (Washington), January 19,

2. Churchill, born 1754, first lieutenant in First Virginia Regiment, served entire time of Revolutionary War. Mrs. John Warner Stone had in her possession a pair of knee buckles which he had used. Mrs. Stone was a great grand-niece through the Waytes, and Zachariah Gibbs was her great great grandfather.

3. Seloape (7), married Reuben Strothman, born 1793, married 1815.
5. Eliza (7), married Henry Barnes, born 1800, married 1817.
4. May (7), married Boj. Porter, born 1790, married 1811.
5. Judith (7), married Reuben Strothman, born 1793, married 1815.
6. Cynthia (7), married John P. Rohmann, November 13, 1817.
7. Charles (7), married May True.

Mrs. William Wyat Gibbs nee Lobban was a descendant of Thomas Masie, of New Kent county, Va. She was a woman of remarkable memory, of great strength of character and one who loved the "old things." In her veins ran the sturdy, vigorous Scotch blood of the Lobbans, and this, combined with the long English lines from which she sprang—the Macons, Watkins and Venables—together with her own individuality as an outgrowth of the pioneer life of the early settlers of Nelson and Albemarle (the new home

must have been the most hungry and voracious of wolves! So drenched were they, that the young people would take them with them, when going to their neighbors at night, sheep so that in case of a fire, the sheep might be thrown out to the wolves. On the last occasion the little Mary Mapple was allowed for the first time to attend a wedding feast with her older brother and sisters. The wedding was at the home of a neighbor some ten or twelve miles away. The wedding party met at the Mapple home, and from that point started out as a party.

There was safety in numbers. The party consisted of three wagons filled with gay people. Two of the wagons were pulled by one ox. The snow was deep on the ground, the wind blowing brightly, and there was singing and

laughter and merry voices, singing out in the cold crisp air of that winter night. Suddenly there was a cry: "Hush!"—an ominous sound in the distance. Again and nearer. The horses were told to go to the greatest speed, but the faint sounds now had become unmistakably the deep bay of the dreaded wolves. They came nearer and nearer. There was a call to halt, and sudden and quiet change was made in the way the women were huddled together in the first wagon, with a good driver and one sheep. The roads were bad; the farm wagons heavy and clumsy, and the men were getting upon them. The first wagon, with its driver and the dreaded horses, had plunged on; the second was following as closely as possible, but the wolves were surrounding them. A sheep was thrown out and the second wagon was changed, but the wolves were still

turned Spring Valley Farm only to find an empty ox-cart and the stained snow under a story of that mighty struggle of head and horns between the two rams. The loss of the sheep and oxen cost nothing to pay for the fun and frolic of that night. These pioneers were used to dangers, and there was plenty in their land in those days.

Mrs. Gibbs used to tell this story of her grandfather, William Lobban, a Scotchman who came to this country from Edinburgh, having been married there. He was a lad of sixteen then and he received word that his father had married his housekeeper. This young Lobban was enraged at this. He gathered his belongings, set out for

the matter, but the estate had been turned over to the crown. William Lobban, his son, married Mary Massie, the daughter of Charles Massie, of Spring Valley Farm, Albemarle county. She was a widow, but quite young when her first husband died. She had several children by this marriage.

When she married William Lobban she must have exchanged a very comfortable home for the home of a pioneer. They certainly

There used to be in my home there a big old-fashioned mahogany wardrobe. On rainy days the maids were expected to rub this furniture, and often this led to an investigation of the contents of the old wardrobes. In my mother's room there was one, and on the top shelf there was an ebony and ivory workbox, which was my

I heard my mother speak often of their coat-of-arms, but she knew only the motto, "Tenax praeputi," and when I studied Latin I was frequently introduced to this motto, much to my de-

for being true Englishmen—English in type, thought and religion. Nearly all of them were staunch Episcopalians—so ran the traditions as I heard them.

On the 22d day of February, 1911, the youngest son of this immediate family was born—a little girl—the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Veellins, of Newport News, Va. Mrs. I. M. Veellins was Susan Massie Stone, daughter of Mr. Warner Stone and Mary Massie Gibbs.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

Can you give me, through your Genealogical Column, any information as to the parentage of three brothers, Richard, William and John Lee, who settled in Bedford county, Va., about 1767? Dr. Edmund Jennings Lee 2d

there were three brothers of the above names, of the Cobbs-Hall line. Lee, who either died or moved away, and who disappeared about the time the three brothers moved to Bedford, and they might be the ones. So, I would like to find out the names of the parents of above. I will give you the names of the wives and children, as far as I know, of the other two brothers.

Richard Lee married Tabitha Andrews; no children.

William Lee married Ara Noel, of Bristol, England; children's names: Tabitha Lee, married Thomas Adams, Alexander Lee, married Sarah Green (his cousin); John Lee, married Rebecca Lee; William Lee (married Hix), William Lee, Richard Lee, Anne Lee.

John Lee married, name not known; children (sixteen): Byrwell Lee, St...

Any information in regard to the above will be appreciated.

Very truly yours,
EVELYN LEE SCOVILLE,
Birmingham, Ala.

Captain Ryland Toddhunter, of Graystone Park, Lexington, Mo., is very anxious to find out something about the parentage of his grandmother, Rosanna Toddhunter, who married Joseph Ryland in 1790. He says it is the impression of some of the members of the family that Rosanna Motley's pa-

Can any of your readers put me in communication with or refer this letter to the proper channel for information concerning the early history of the Waggoner family of this State, and oblige,
Yours very truly,
RICHARD M. JOHNSTON.
Room 326 Law Bldg., Norfolk, Va.

In the many genealogies which have been prepared of the Ball family of

Does any one know what became of Richard Coleman Pollard, of Kings and Queen county, born in 1754? Can he be proved identical with Captain Richard Pollard, who served in the Revolution in South Carolina?

Mr. J. H. Hardwick, Cleveland, Tenn., wishes to communicate with the party who wrote "farris data" in